# The Nancaster Gazette.

#### CITY OF LANCASTER:

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#### Thursday Morning June 7, 1855

#### TEN YEARS AGO.

Again my wandering footsteps stray, When just ten years ago I stood beneath the moon's pale ray, And in the pride of youfh's bright day, Gazed on thy face, dear Chloe.

And in this hour each treasured scene Of that ten years ago, Comes back, with not a shade between, To dim those eyes, so calm, serene,

So beautiful, dear Chloe. 'Tis said that often as a guest. Since that ten years ago. Like fairy moving o'er its breast, Did'st thou forget, dear Chloe?

Forget, when wandering side by side, A long ten years ago, We every wee of hife defied, And than ourselves know naught beside,

And care still less, dear Chloc' The place has barren grown, and old, Since that ten years ago; But may its mem'ries pe'er grow cold. But o'er be warm, as when we strolled Mr. ADAMS, May 15th, '55.

## A FAMILY DINNER.

MY FRIEND'S STORY.

But really, Mrs. Robinson is a very excellent lady. You certainly must have given her some cause of offience.'

My friend laughed. 'You are right, he said; 'I did unfortunately offend Mrs. Robinson; and she is as you say, a very excellent lady, and I am as sincerely sorry for having offended her as a man can be; but I did offend her a good many years ago, and irrecoverably sank in her estimation. Mrs. Robinson has never forgotten the offence, and I verily believe, will nev er forgive it. On my word, I am sorry; but it cannot be helped." 'And the offence?'

'Was a very innocent one on my part, I do assure you; though I can scarcely think of it now without a blush at my superlative simplicity. It taught me a lesson though.

What was'-'Never to accept a gentleman's invitation to a family dinner.

'Fiddle de-dee!' 'You may say 'fiddle-de-dee,' or fi-fo fum, or whatever else you please, but it is true as faith itself."

Well, but-the how-the where-and the when.' 'I will tell you all about it,' said my friend, and forthwith he told the follow-

'It was several years ago, as I told you, and I had been several days in London-a place, by the way, that I hate like poison. I had business to transact with Robinson,

and called at his office about noon. 'I dine at two precisely,' said he, when our business was concluded, 'and if you'll look in and take dinner with us, quite in a hour.' family way'-

'Now, Robinson, you know, is an old friend of our family, and that, one might have said, was a sufficient warrant for his invitation. Moreover, I had been paying him money, and that, perhaps, might have give his lady due notice of his expected been considered a second warrant. And, at the back of these, Mr. and Mrs. Robinson had spent a week only the summer before at my father's house in the country. where they had been entertained with the acustomed hospitality. So taking all ceptance before I knew what I was about.

'I was rather vexed, directly afterwards, that I had not refused, for the truth is, I to step at once from Robinson's office to certain dining rooms in the city.

'Now, if there is one redeeming feature eating and drinking. The very beau-ideal of a dining room. I don't care what you leaving, Mrs. Robinson exclaimed, with a servants; or she had fixed on that day for fallible Rome! Because a certain sin is not real body and blood of Christ, by the conof a dining room. I don't care what you leaving,' Mrs. Robinson exclaimed, with a servants; or she had fixed on that day for lambe room. I don't care what you leaving,' Mrs. Robinson exclaimed, with a servants; or she had fixed on that day for lambe room. I don't care what you leaving,' Mrs. Robinson exclaimed, with a servants; or she had fixed on that day for lambe room. I don't care what you leaving,' Mrs. Robinson exclaimed, with a servants; or she had fixed on that day for lambe room. I don't care what you leaving,' Mrs. Robinson exclaimed, with a servants; or she had fixed on that day for lambe room. I don't care what you leaving,' Mrs. Robinson exclaimed, with a servants; or she had fixed on that day for lambe room. She might be a servant in the room of the priest. The thing is so grim smile. 'Most happy to see you at a shopping excursion, and did not like to be forgiven here or hereafter.'— absurd as to confute itself; and as there-

what vegetables, what pudding, what cheese, I had deferred reading the morn-hastily than she had entered the parlor. brance, and as a spy upon the 'nakedness of the land.'

Well, as I left his office, the church ed, as I reseated myself in a mood of desclock opposite struck one, and I had an perate resignation. hour upon my hands. I had a call to make two o'clock precisely was out of the ques- shutting of doors, not over and above gent-

'I passed my dining-rooms with a sigh through the gates, sprung up the steps, of glasses, and entered the north door of the cathedral, depositing the demanded twopence in the last. But that Robinson-where can the outstretched hand of the javitor, and saun man be got to?" tered among the monuments-timing my proceedings so well that on retracing my at last a loud, sharp ring, which none but teps and reaching the door of Robinson's private residence, the clock was on the

oint of striking two. "So far well," I thought; 'I shall not be he, trying, as it struch me, to look unconaccused of keeping the family dinner waittime. He said two, precisely, I remem-

ber. and I boldly rang the bell. 'Mr. Robinson is in, I suppose?' I asked of the servant who answered to the sum-

'No, sir, he is not at home,' 'Oh, he soon will be, I dare say; he said he would be home by two. Is Mrs. Robnson within?"

'Yes, sir. What name, sir?' 'And after these formalities were duly gone through, I was ushered into a small parlor, and informed that Mrs. Robinson would 'be down' directly.

'Well, I sat and sat, and could not avoid hearing a hurrying and skurrying along gether beside the mark. the passages up stairs, and for anything I know in my lady's chamber. At during which time I had been nervously fidgeting about and longing every moment to hear friend Robinson's ring of the bell had evidently, or rather, as I rightly eand been occupied ever since my arrival in setting herself to rights, or whatever else the ladies may call it. Of course this did not tend to make me welcome, though to do the lady justice, she was too well bred to show any particular signs of dis-

'On the contrary, indeed, she received me with tolerable cordiality-was glad to see me, and so forth-inquired how long I had been in London, how friends in the country were, how long a stay I intended making, and all that sort of thing.

'This is all very well,' said I mentally, but it says nothing about dinner, and I am half famished. What can Robinson mean by not keeping his appointment?'

'Five minutes, perhaps-and perhaps ten-passed in this sort of talk, and the lady, I could perceive, began to grow mighty fidgetty. 'Ten to one,' though I, 'Mrs. Robinson was just on the point of serving up the family dinner as I came in, and she is afraid of the roast being overdone or of other catastrophe of like nature. How shall I manage it to set her feet and hands at liberty and her heart at rest?"

'I hope I am not detaining you mad-am?' I stammered at last, for want of something better to say. 'If you will allow me, I will take up a book and amuse myself till'-

'My lady could scarcely suppress a start of astonishment, which plainly said, 'what on earth does the man mean?" She did not say this verbally, however, but supplied its place with 'did you wish to see Mr. Robinson particularly?'

'Why, my dear madam,' I replied, with a faint attempt at a smile, 'I certainly did expect to see Mr. Robinson; he told me that two o'clock precisely was his dinner

'This time there was no disguising her real feelings. Mrs. R's brow darkened like midnight. It was plain enough nowwhat I had surmised before-that Mr. Robinson had not thought it necessary to guest. Perhaps he had forgotten the invitation he himself had given two hours before. Most likely so, I thought, for the hands of a dial on the mantel were pointing to half-past two, and no Mr. Robinson. 'I am afraid, my dear madam,' said I

things into consideration, I was weak e- that there has been some slight mistake .nough to clinch the invitation with an ac- Mr. Robinson certainly asked me to dine with him at two o'clock; but perhaps not I never knew the mystery of that family convenient. And as he has probably been dinner exactly; but I had reason to suspect was hungry at the time, and had planned I had better left this unsaid; it put the co-dined at any rate, she took good care to at the first text again; you find purgatory

and well cooked, comfort and freedom from our table. I dare say Mr. Robinson will be in soon; most likely, as you say, he has bouse against the world.

I dare say Mr. Robinson will be forgiven hereafter!— absurd as to confute itself; and as thereshouse against the world.

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It happened that day that I had plan
The been detained in his office—he often is.—

Perhaps you will be so kind as to excuse and my dispersion to come and the world in his office—he often is.—

Perhaps you will be so kind as to excuse and my dispersion to come and the world in his office—he often is.—

Perhaps you will be so kind as to excuse and my dispersion to come and the world in his office—he often is.—

Perhaps you will be so kind as to excuse and my dispersion to come and the world in his office—he often is.—

Perhaps you will be so kind as to excuse and my dispersion to come. The bread and wine are ned my dinner to a fraction - where to dine, me for a few minutes. Mr. Robinson will my intrusion was eminently inconvenient, what box to accupy, what joint to fix upon, not be long, I am sure.' And without wait-

ing paper, that I might look at it there at 'Thinks I to myself, 'here's a pretty 'So, after losing all powers of pleasing my leisure. I had forcordained my after- muss! If I could but make an exit unseen, ineffectually, I succumbed to the force of noon engagements also. And all this I I would.' And I blushed to my fingers' circumstances, subsided into sullen silence, was weak enough, as I said before, to set ends, till they fairly tingled. 'Hang all and so the dinner concluded; and the lady, aside, to oblige friend Robinson by taking a family dinners and the men who invite with much ceremonious politeness, which

tion so I had no resource but to saunter a- ly. The street door was opened, too, and bout during the tedious hour that inter- shut, but no Mr. Robinson. Soon after-

wards, from the regions below, I fancied I of resignation, stared in at the shop win-something akin to it. Then in the dining-dows, walked down to Cheapside, entered room, adjoining the parlor in which I sat— St. Paul's Church-yard, looked up at the not on a couch of roses by any means-I clock, and found that a quarter of an hour heard the creaking of an uplifted table-flap, had barely been consumed. To while a the rattling of plates, the clattering of way the succeeding half hour, I passed knives, forks and spoons and the jingling

'Thanks be praised! the door-bell rang

the master of a house is privileged to give and enter Mr. Robinson

cerned; 'I have been hindered, but better ing, at all events; though I dare say my friend Robinson has got home by this to the hell 'Tell your misstress I am come in Sarah,' said he, when the girl entered, fiery

> 'Mistress says I am to tell that it will be ready in quarter of an hour, sir, said the

red in the face. 'Dinner is ready, I sup-

Bless me! Does your mistress know what time it is?' exclaimed Robinson, looking at his watch, which, as well as the dial, pointed to a quarter to three.

Mistress wants to see you, sir, for a minute, if you pleaste' continued the girl evading the master's question, as alto-'Mr. Robinson was obedient to the sam-

mons, and disappeared. length, after a quarter of an hour's delay, is absurd for them to expect that other 'It is no use-if people will talk loud, it people will put their fingers to their ears. I told you just now that friend Robinson's and foot in the passage, the door slyly opened and is walked Mrs. Robinson. She fact is, I could not help hearing.

'First, a gentle murmuring, in a female voice, from some place below stairsout the import of which I could not, and did not particularly wish to make out; tho' might possibly guess at it.

'To this succeeded an impatient 'pshaw, onsense!' in the gruff, though subdued ones of friend Robinson-'an old friend, oo; how was I to help it?"

Then again came the murmuring, in mewhat louder and more emphatic acents in which I could distinguish the words--'nothing but that cold shouldervery thoughtlessly and provoking!'

Presently Mr. Robinson returned, prending to look mighty unconcerned, but nner; and, desperate as I had become, I ould but be amused with his blank and lane has a turning; and, just as the hand but few are so bad but that they may be of the dial pointed to a quarter past three. the lady once more made her appearance. with the welcome intelligence that dinner was on the table.

'Now, then, for Mr. Robinson's family

dinner,' thought I,-'ahem!' But really, after all, it was a good ex empore sort of a dinner; and if Mrs. Rob inson had only taken it easy, and spiced it enjoyable one. It was evidently a hurried of mutton-the cold shoulder-, a dish of veal cutlets, which, no doubt were hangng in the butcher's shop an hour previously-but how nicely cooked, a dish of should hope; a new crusty loaf, and a good Cheshire cheese, a bottle of ale, from the tavern round the corner, perhaps, and a

bottle of wine from Mr. Robinson's cellar. 'But what availed it that I put on a cheerful countenance-and determinately set

'It was plain, even then, that I had offended the lady beyond hope of remedy. son's good graces. Nobody likes to have like a dummy the while it was being de-

friends to them!' I unconsciously ejaculat- might have been spared, withdrew.

that. The wine and biscuits were toleratwo or three miles away, but to go there large one, and it was not long before I relaxed and softened. Nevertheless, he had committed an act of gross impropriety, However, he faintly hoped (he said sowith Mrs. Robinson before I left, and looksiness as a reason for abrubtly quitting his

'It was nearly five o'clock, and I had lost the best part of the day, when I turned a-

reserved terms. I see Robinson every time I go to London, which is twice a year; but he has never asked me again to a family dinner. He may do it safely, but perhaps he is not aware of this.

'Well, but,' said I, 'I don't see'-'Don't you?' interposed my friend, raisng his eye brows; then I'll enlighted you. You are a young fellow, and I shall be an

OF NEW YORK.

#### LETTER IX.

me to state a few more, for your candid

The doctrine of Purgatory is one of the The doctrine of Purgatory is one of the die and go to purgatory, would a thousand surd to dwell upon! Nothing equals it in peculiar doctrines of your church. You dollars given you at once, have the same absurdity in all paganism. If a man each that nearly all Christians when they die are "neither so perfectly pure and clean as to exempt them from the least spot or stain; nor yet so unhappy as to die the guilt of unrepented deadly sin." It is for these midding Christians that you other as they issue from the gates of purmake a purgatory, where they remain un-til they make full satisfaction for sin; and then they go to heaven. And the "Profession of Faith" of Pius IV. tells us "that the souls therein detained are helped the hour of our death;" why not solicit her by the suffrages of the faithful; that is by the prayers and the alms offered for them, and principally by the holy sacrifice of the plainly enough rifled and ill at ease-the Mass." And the doctrine of your church

is so expounded upon this matter that but few, if any, die, however good, without woful countenance. Happily the longest needing purgatorial purification; and that there fitted for heaven. This you will admit is a fair statement. The more you get into purgatory, the more you will ceive of the "suffrages of the faithful," that is, of their money.

I have already told you my estimate of this doctrine. It is that by which your It puts away the work of Jesus Christ, and church traffics in the souls of men; and an sends the sinner, not to "the blood of amazingly profitable traffic it makes of it. with good temper, it would have been an It has placed in your possession riches far exceeding in value the mines of Peru!make-up-a dish of slices of cold shoulder | And because of the value of this doctrine you seek in all possible ways to sustain it. With me the authority of your popes and councils is not worth a penny. rather have one text of Scripture bearing world to have men, dressed up in canonismatched potatoes, beautifully browned; a upon the point than the teachings of as cals, teaching things as true, of which the fruit tart, probably from the nearest pas- many such as you could string between ry-cook's shop-but no harm in that, I here and Jupiter. Let us then look at the chief texts adduced to sustain a purgatory

One of these texts is Matt. 12: 32: Whosoever speaketh against the Holy Ghost it shall not be forgiven him, neither in this world, neither in the world to come." Matt. 5: 26 is another: "Verily about the business of the table with a good I say unto thee, thou shalt by no means appetite; asking no questions for con- come out thence till thou hast paid the utscience's sake, and exerting my powers of termost farthing." Both these, you say, conversation to charm away the frigid po- refer to purgatory. From the one you liteness of Mrs Robinson, and the dark, conclude that sins may be forgiven in the gloomy, foggy silence of her lord and mas- next world-from the other, that none can get out of purgatory till the last farthing is Leary said to Canning, "I am afraid many paid. Now, dear sir, let me ask you, how you put these texts together? If sins are My high respect for you renders me soforgiven, how or why is payment also required to the last farthing? Can I forgive detained, -and I rose and put on my hat, that, on my arrival, the lady had already a debt and yet require its payment? Look dumb herd who hold the truth in unrightping stone on the forfeiture of Mrs. Robin- eat no part of the family dinner, but sat in it, but how? In this way; because there is a sin which will not be forgiven in son's good graces. Nobody likes to have the additional the countenance read faithfully at all the countenance read faithfully at all voured by her husband and his friend.— this world nor in the world to come, there-this world nor in the world to come, there-this world nor in the world to come, there-this world nor in the world nor in the world nor in the countenance of your church. By this world nor in the worl Probably she was in the middle of a house fore there is a sin that will be forgiven in and fills it with fire, and calls it Purgato- and blood of Christ." "Is it then the be

what do you say to all this?

and return punctually by Robinson's at heard, distinctly enough, the opening and was by no means perfectly at ease. He are by the diameter of the heavens farther blood." from the point, than those just quoted .and he had not heard the last of it yet .- Let any intelligent man read chapter xiv. only the common sense to look for the true The living throngs of earth before Him full

of Challoner's "Catholic Christian," and meaning of the two little words "is" and Immortal life and gladness. Clothed upon the hypocrite!) that I would take coffee he will rise from it with amazement that "this" in the above sentences of the Sav- with burning crowns the mountain heralds stands ed amazingly relieved when I pleaded bu- perverting Scripture; or that even the dev- trouble. Look at one or two similar pas- The brightness of his coming, and the power

"Yes, they are, but not for any thing that signifies or represents my body." "This they can do for themselves, but from the wine signifies or represents my blood." -- Perpetuates existence, or destroys. prayers, alms, and other suffrages offered to Just see how a little common sense simpli- From depths unknown, unscarchable, profound, God for them by the faithful upon earth, fies every thing! old one soon, if I live long enough; and which God in his mercy is pleased to accept take this bit of advice-never mind the of, by reason of that communion which permit me in view of it to ask you a few of earth-born fire that cleave the bazy air. philosophy of it, but take it: Never accept we have with them, by being fellow mem- questions: Did the apostles at the first in- Blanched by the flood of uncreated fight, gentleman's invitation to a family dinner bers of the same body of the Church, un- stitution of the Supper, eat the real body Fly with the fleeting winds and misty clouds -if you can helpit; and secondly, being a der the same head, which is Jesus Christ." and blood of Christ? So your church Back to their homes, and deep in darkness lie. married man yourself, never invite your Now, sir, if in this answer you substitute must and does teach! What power have God sourcestrate the neavest Refulgent start

for a wafer? If some wag should mix arsenie with, wadom, all are thine, Jehovah! Thou pars Perhaps I have asked you to tions. Perhaps I have asked you too would you be willing to take it after you My Dean Sir, -I will proceed with the many already; but you will bear with a had changed it into the real body and blood statement of the reasons which prevent fellow-countryman, anxious, not so much of Christ? You place great dependence me from returning to the pale of your to embarrass you, as to bring out the truth. on John 6: 56. You take it literally church. I have reached my fifth reason; What has the the blood of Christ, which Will you take the whole connection your teaching for doctrines of divine author- cleanses from all sin, to do with the venial literally? Then he that eateth this bread ity the commandments of men. I entered sins of those middling Christians who die, shall live for ever. He that eats this bread upon the illustration of the way in which not good enough to go to beaven, nor bad will never hunger. All that you have to you do this in my last, and without ending enough to go to hell? What has the blood do, if your principle is true, is to give your my illustrations ended my letter. Permit of Christ, his attonement, his finished work, at all to do, on your plan, with the hunger no more! saving of the sinner? If my child should

die and go to purgatory, would a thousand no bottom? As souls are spirits without bodies, how can you tell one soul from angatory? In the prayer "Hail Mary," following petition: Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at to pray for us after our death, to get us out of purgatory? Is it because you are afraid the good woman would get us out before

the priests had gotten enough of the "alms and suffrages of the faithful?" My dear sir, the absurdities connected with your doctrine of purgatory are sick ening. It is based on the love of money. The bishop of Air candidly confesses that it is not revealed in the Scriptures. It came into the church in the seventh century, it was affirmed in the twelfth;-it was stercotyped at Trent; and fearful anathemas are hurled at all who deny it .sprinkling," but to the fire of purgatory, in order to secure a meetness for heaven. And why this parody-this caricature of the religion of God?' Simply to put "the alms and the suffrages of the faithful" in the pockets of your priests! What an outrage upon the common sense of the beast that Balsam rode might well be

ashamed I entreat you, my dear sir, to review this doctrine to your church. You, surely, must see its absurdity. Neither in the word of God, nor in the common reason of man, is there the shadow of an argument to sustain it. Nor is there a class of men upon the face of the earth who deserves a purgatory from which "the alms and other suffrages of the faithful" would never release them, as do those who preach up a purgatory and its fearful torments, for the sake of filthy lucre. But, as Father O'of them will go farther and fare worse. licitous that you should not be of the number. I wish you not to be one of the eousness, and believe a lie that they may be damned.

Transubstantiation is another of the pe Like Mahomet's coffin, it floats some- lief of the Church that Jesus Christ where between heaven and hell. Into this himself, true God and true man, is world of fire you drive the souls of men as truly, really, and substantially present they leave the body, and let them out only in the blessed sacrament? It is, for where on the reception of "the suffrages of the the body and blood of Christ are, there faithful"-that is, their money! Now, sir, his soul also and his divinity needs be .-And consequently there must be whole But, you ask, are there not other texts Christ, God and man: there is no taking

'The atmosphere cleared a little after quoted by our writers to sustain Purgato- him to pieces." And all this is proven to ry as a Scriptural institution? O yes, but demonstration by the quoting of the words Friend Robinson's house was not a very ble, and the lines on Mr. Robinson's visage they are as far from the point as the most of Christ at the institution of the Supper, vivid imagination can well conceive. They "This is my body;" "This is my and mightier streams before him glance away.

Now, sir, if you and your church had And spanglod Settle, and to the many vales, God could ever leave men to the folly of so lour, it would have saved you a world of Proclaiming to the blossoming allderness could permit them so absurdly to misap- sages: "The seven good kine are seven of Him who ever liveth, all in all! ply it. Permit me to quote an instance by years—and the seven good ears are seven God watkern of the ocase Brilliantly way of illustration. We are taught in years."—Gen. 41: 26. "The seven stars The glassy waters mirror back His amilies." Mait. 12: 36, that we must give an ac- are the angels of the seven churches."- The surging billows and the gambling storms way from his door.

'I did not see Mrs. Robinson before I left; once or twice since then I have met her, but she looks darkly on me, and I understand she speaks of me in mysteriously derstand she speaks of me in mysteriously derivative.

Matt. 12: 36, that we must give an account for every idle word in the day of judgment. Now how does this text prove a Purgatory? In this wise: "No one can think that God will condem a soul to hell for every idle word; therefore there must signify. Now for the word "this." I have met a Purgatory? In this wise: "No one can think that God will condem a soul to hell for every idle word; therefore there must signify. Now for the word "this." I have a purgatory to punish those quilty of the seven churches."—The surging billows and the gambling storms are the angels of the seven heads are the seven mountains."—Rev. 17: 9. The tribute of their treasures—pearls, and shells, and eround the graining storms.

And the gambling storms are the angels of the seven churches."—The boary deep, And the graining theory and the gambling storms.

Come crouching to His feat. The hoary deep, And the graining billows and the gambling storms.

Come crouching to His feat. The hoary deep, And the graining billows and the gambling storms.

And the graining billows and the gambling storms. be a purgatory to punish those guilty of obviously refers to the bread. I will have Andgardens of the golden sanded sea, these little transgressions." If you or any none of your nonsense about "the submortal man, think I am joking, let him turn stance contained under the secies." It is Their allet at a unto Him who rule to the chapter. Let me quote the answer in full to the question. Are not souls in Purgatory capable of relief in that state?

Stance contained under the species.

And possible armies of elerative darkening counsel by words without knowledge. So that the simple, natural, Prom star to star the living lightnings flash;

And pealing thunders through all space proclaims.

Now, turning back to your interpretation, of starry worshippers The unhallowed orbs

But the thing is too outrageously effect as a hundred dollars a year for ten should mumble a few words over a stone, years? How can you tell when enough is and tell you it was converted by these given to get the soul out; or has your purse words into bread, what would you say to him? If, against all the evidences of your senses, he should seriously assert that it was bread; -and if, in addition, he should seriously assert that unless you believed in the theatre, shining and groaning at are made to utter at its conclusion, the that stone to be bread you must be damned, once. would you not be for putting him in a strait

jacket? These are but a few of the illustrations of the way and manner in which you teach spirit, like snow-drifts before the sun. for doctrines the commandments of men. And withhut at all exhausting the subject, I must here close my statement of the reasons which forbid me to return to the pale of your church. When I give up my Bible for the commandments of men, they must and compete with no one more than you have learning, or genius, or wit, or some- must. thing to recommend them. They must be, at least, good nonsense, which, you know, better; and he that is bad, will as certo an Irishman is quite interesting.

With great respect, yours, KIRWAN.

cout, you nasty puppy-let me alone or I'll tell your ma," cried out Sally to her vestigation, and not in preparing a mind lover Jake, who sat about ten feet from her, for usefulness, as a goose is prepared for the pulling dirt from the chimney jam. "Iarn't teching on you, Sal," respon

ded Mr. Jake. "Well; perhaps you don't mean to, nuth-"No, 1 don't."

"Cause you are too taranl scary, you ong-legged, lantern - jawed, slab sided, pigeon-toed, gangio-knee'd owl, you-you pectation; things eternal, in the fruition; haint got a tarnal bit o'sense; git along the first shares thy hope; the second crowns come wid ve."

"Now, Sal, I love you, and you can't court you my daildy will sue your'n for that cow what he sold him t'other day. By jingo, he said he'd do it.

"Well look here Jake-if you want for to court you'd better do it as a white man does that thing-not sit off thar as if you "Heou on airth is that, Sal?"

"Why, sidle right up here, and hug and sion. Henceforth the glare of the world. kiss me, as if you had some of the bone with its care and vicissitudes, falls upon and sinner of a man in you. Do you s'pose the old widower's heart, and there is noththat a woman's offly made to look at, you ing to break their force, or shield him fool you? No; they're made for practial from the full weight of misfortune. It is results, as Kossuth says—to hug and kiss as if his right hand was withered, as if one and such like kinder things."

you, Sal," and Jake now commenced si- and when the film of death falls over him dling up to her like a maple poker going he misses those accustomed tones which upon might have smoothed his passage to the to battle. Laying his arm gently Sall's shoulder, we thought we heard Sall grave.

acting like a white man orter!"

horse' hoofs out of themire! woman of fifty I'd take two at twenty five. | man soul.

THE GOINGS FORTH OF GOD.

Forth rush the wandering comets; girt with flames. They blend, in order true, with marshalling hosts

married man yourself, never invite your friend to a family dinner without your wife's knowledge and consent. And there is a good morality for home for you. Take it, and make what you like of it.'

KIRWAN'S LETTERS.

TO THE RIGHT REV. JOHN HUGHES, BISHOP

### Sevastopol.

Hurrah for the Bear-the Bear Hyperourean, Who keepeth the Cock and the Lion at bay, His glory the theme of each future historian Be the end of the seige and the War what it may

Punch thus cautions the King of Prus-

Prodigals are born of misers, as butterflies are born of grubs.

If a good act benefits no one else, it ben-

Almost all knowledge is interesting, if presented in an interesting manner. Many a great man resembles Herod

Every day well spent lessons the task that

Difficulties dissolve before a cheerful God punishes in this life to do good.

Will be punish in the next life to do Serve every one as much as you can,

He that is good, will infallibly become tainly become worse; for vice virtue and time, are three things that never stand

The true secret of instruction lies in pro-

voking to thought-in stimulating to intable by stuffing. The happiness of man arrises more from

his inward than his outward condition; and the amount of good in the world cannot be much increased but by increasing the amount of goodness. Things temporal are sweeter in the ex-

it. It is a vain journey, whose end affords less pleasure than the way .-- Quarles, help it, and ef you dont let me stay and Piety is not an end, but a means, through the purest repose of the spirit, to attain the highest culture. Wherefore it may be remarked, that those who pursue piety

as an end and aim, are mostly hypocrites. The death of an old man's wife, says Lamartine, is like cutting down an ancient oak that has long shaded the family manwing of an old eagle was broken, and every "Well," said Jake drawing a long movement that he made brought him to reath, "if I must, I must for I do love the ground. His eyes are dim and glassy,

Give as the open, frank, full and vividly marked countenance, which bespeaks a acting like a white man orter!"

"Oh. Jerusalem and pancakes!" exclaimed Jake, "if this airnt better than any appleberry sass ever marm made, a darn'd sight.

Cracky! buckwheat cakes, slap jacks, with elephant soup and 'lasses, airnt nowhar 'longside of you Sal! How I love you!"

"In that despises selfishness; ingratitude and meanness; a soul that loves its kind, and sympathises with its joys and sorrows: a soul full of lofty genius, and a noble moral energy, ready for every good word and work; in fine, a cheerful and enterprischeerful, ingenuous and manly soul with-

Here their lips came together, and the ing spirit, solicitous to advance mankind report that followed was like pulling a in all that ennobles human character, and A SHARP JOSA.—Scoper than marry a en. We like this plain index to the hu-